

ROAD WORKERS GET BUSY

Big Day's Work Done on Ketner Gap Road.

Whitwell People Show That They Mean Business in Road-Building.

The Whitwell people demonstrated Saturday that they meant business when they said they were going to put a day's work on the Ketner Gap road, so as to make an initiative step toward building a first class road to Chattanooga.

Over 120 workers were on the job, and there were that many teams offered, so many, in fact, that they could not be used all at once. The rain of the day before had moistened the dirt so it could be made to fly faster than if it had been dry, and everybody worked with a zest. The road was divided into several sections under experienced road builders, and great progress was accomplished. It is not known exactly how much was accomplished, as the different crews worked separately, but very gratifying progress was made. Saturday week there will be a similar road working carnival, and from the expressions of interest in the movement made as a result of the splendid progress made last Saturday, it is expected a great big, earnest, hard-working mob will be present to extend the work. Quite a number who expressed a belief that nobody would be there to work, see now that they were mistaken in their judgment of their fellowmen who have the move at heart and declare that they will be there with shovel and pick at the next working, Saturday, June 20.

A fine photograph of the workers was taken by J. T. Bottomlee, of Whitwell, which will be preserved for historical reference. The names of the workers and those contributing work will also be preserved.

COW, LIGHTNING-STRUCK, NEARLY CRUSHES MIKER

Peculiar Accident During Electrical Storm in South Harriman.

Harriman, Tenn., June 6.—While Mrs. Williams, in South Harriman, was milking her cow yesterday during an electrical storm, lightning struck and instantly killed the cow, and the animal, in falling, caught and almost crushed Mrs. Williams to death. Neighbors rescued the woman before she had been seriously injured, although she is suffering from nervous shock.

BLED SOE COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

Pikeville, June 10.—Prof. W. N. Hix of Lexington, Ky., will be principal of the Bledsoe county High School for 1914-15 term. His assistants are W. A. Hixson, of Sequachee county, and Miss Eliza Stephens. Miss Mabel Barker will have charge of the music department. Jno. M. Gerren was not a candidate for the principalship, as his duties as superintendent of schools made it necessary that he devote himself entirely to them.

Hot Weather Tonic and Health Builder.

Are you run down—nervous—tired? Is everything you do an effort? You are not lazy, you are sick. Your Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and whole system need a Tonic. A Tonic and Health Builder to drive out the waste matter—to build you up and renew your strength. Nothing better than Electric Bitters. Start today. Mrs. James Duncan, Haynesville, Me., writes: "Completely cured me after several doctors gave me up." 50c and \$1.00 a your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Cuts.

Mrs. Allen Sharpe

Whitwell, June 8.—Mrs. Allau Sharpe died at her home near Whitwell Thursday of tuberculosis. She was a daughter of Francis Powell. Interment was made at the Pickett graveyard, in Upper Marion. Friday, Rev. James Osborne, pastor of the Methodist Church, officiating. She leaves a husband and one child.

UNCLE TOM'S LETTER

"Little Dot," gum camphor, about a nickel's worth, dissolved in a quart of gasoline is the best thing for rheumatism I ever tried. Bathe freely with it and a cure is almost certain.

Well, "Bon Bon," it would hardly be fair to the News for me or anyone else to pive or undertake to give you the philosophy of Socialism in its columns, but if you really desire information you can get all you need by applying to Mr. Rankin or some member of the Marion county local. I guess they have plenty of socialist literature to give away. Just drop them a card stating what you want. Socialism has ceased to be a theory but is now recognized as something real and practical and applicable to the needs and wants of workingmen the world over. There are only about two classes socialism wouldn't suit, loafers and robbers. Everybody else it would be helpful to. Socialism, my brother, is certainly opening the eyes of the people as nothing else ever has. Our president has caught the spirit of socialism, for he says, "My ideal is an orderly and righteous government in Mexico. My pity is for the submerged 85 per cent. of the people of that republic who are now struggling toward liberty." Mr. Wilson sees the trouble in that unhappy country and correctly points it out.

As to the landed aristocracy again Mr. Wilson utters a great truth often expressed by the Socialists: "I challenge you to cite me an instance in all the history of the world where liberty was handed down from above. Liberty always is attained by the forces working below, underneath, by the great movement of the people that leavened by a sense of wrong and oppression and injustice, by the ferment of human rights to be attained brings freedom."

Can you find a better socialistic idea, and he challenges you to find an instance in the history of the world. No intelligent socialist is criticizing the President. The "Appeal to Reason" is pleased at the bold stand taken by the President. He challenges the capitalistic forces in this language, "And eventually I shall fight every one of these men who are now seeking and who then will be seeking to exploit Mexico for their own selfish ends. I shall do what I can to keep Mexico from their plundering. There shall be no individual exploitation of Mexico if I can stop it."

We as socialists, are pleased with President Wilson and believe he is very progressive and will do what he can. Here he admits there is something in the way, but he is advanced far beyond the ideas of his congress and they may hinder.

Well, Mr. Chairman of the Republican party, when did your party ever elect anyone to office in Marion county who wasn't a republican? I'd be ashamed, if I was you, to point out men and say they were elected as laboring men when everybody knows the statement is false. They all were republicans. Then, again, aren't you afraid you will insult the officials of the T. C. I. & R. Co. so they won't sneeze when you take snuff? In your former letters you seemed to be extra sweet on them, so much so that I hardly know which was going to sneeze when the other took snuff. In regard to your betrayal of the union, so as my knowledge extends regarding it, I hardly believe any living man had any secret to betray except the pass word. He might be able to manufacture a lot of falsehoods to report and palm off, but I hardly think any thing was done that the world could n't have known. Just confess up, Mr. Chairman, and tell the people you wasn't much of a friend to the workmen after all, and that our friendship wasn't strong enough for you to enter a protest in favor of his freedom. You as chairman, and I am told, a kind of lawyer, should have the grit and courage to uphold the liberty and freedom of a working man, even though he differs with you politically. You didn't do it, you nor Morrison. What workman can put any faith or confidence in you who ever read your letters regarding the discharge of those men at Whitwell?

Uncle Brazel Tate died June 6th and was buried the 7th at Oak Grove, Rev. S. M. Keathley officiating.

John Long's baby died June 6th and was buried at Sewanee June 7th.

Mrs. Knighton died June 6th and was buried at Summerfield June 7. A Sunday school was organized last Sunday on Shadrick Hill. Charlie Way was elected superintendent. A three o'clock prayer meeting was established.

A perfect slice of rumors are going the rounds about the assassination of Coppinger. **UNCLE TOM.** Tracy City, Tenn.

The Evening Cool

O tired day, the evening cool
Lies around you like a limpid pool,
And over it the fresh winds bring
The breath of dew-refreshening;
The nesting birds one last chirp sound,
The little insects beat the ground
With footsteps like the tap of rain—
Miss Night is at the window pane.

Rest, warm and weary hours, beside
This cool and limpid evening tide!
It runs far back in caves of blue
Down which the twinkling stars peer thru;
A sea so vast and deep and far
It bears us to the breath of star,
And on our fevered lips and brow—
How fine that air which blew just now!

Dear earth, how deep must be thy joys
In evening cool, when on thy ears
The laughter of the little noise
Of night comes down the grove of years,
The chatter over every nest
Of little fledglings going to rest,
As there by Nature's cradle stands
Miss Night, with poppies in her hands!

—Baltimore Sun.

SEWANEE MILITARY ACADEMY

One of Its Most Successful Years Comes to a Close.

Sewanee, June 6.—What has been perhaps the most successful year in the history of the Sewanee Military academy came to a close Wednesday. Col. D. G. Cravens, headmaster of the academy, presented the diplomas to the graduating class consisting of thirty students. The address to the graduating class was made by Rev. Z. Barney Thomas Phillips, rector of St. Peter's church, St. Louis, Mo. After the exercises in the chapel had closed the battalion formed on the chapel lawn, announcement of appointments and promotions was made, the band played "Auld Lang Syne" and the year 1913-14 had come to a close.

Read the Dollar Edition of the News, for it's a good one.

AMATEURS REALIZE \$97 FROM PLAY

Tracy City, June 10.—The closing exercises of Shook School at Tracy City, were held last week. A feature of the exercises was the play, "Dot, the Miner's Daughter," given by members of the School Improvement Club, from which over \$97 was realized. The leading role was successfully played by Miss Perry Leah Stone. There were fourteen in the cast. Mrs. Jas. Abenathay and Mr. E. C. Norvell also played splendid parts.

New Rural Route for Whitwell.

Whitwell, June 10.—A new rural route will be put in operation from Whitwell July 1, embracing the side of Cumberland mountain west of Whitwell, English Cove, and Mt. Olivet. T. M. Walker, new postmaster, at Whitwell, has assumed charge of office, W. E. McCurry retiring.

Read the News.

Have Your Shoes "Become" Your Feet!

You want to wear shoes that are becoming and we want to help you find them. We have the distinctive styles that RICE & HUTCHINS make; and we can pick out one that will just suit your style of foot. Why not make your plans to come in to-morrow?

G. P. JACKSON

Jasper, Tenn.



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CONFESSION OF THE MURDERER

Tells of Brutal and Cowardly Attack on Defenseless Man.

The following from "The Mountain Herald," one of the papers published at Tracy City, is a condensation of Chas. Kilgore's confession of the manner in which he waylaid and killed George Coppinger:

"I killed Coppinger, shot him twice with a number twelve gauge shot gun that I secured that morning from Bob Throneberry. I had three shells that I got from him also, one of which I shot off accidentally that morning while aiming at a tree to see if I had my nerve with me. I had it and shot the tree nearly in two. The other two I shot Coppinger with. I have been out on a scout over a week, having broke jail. I was put in jail upon complaint of Coppinger. While out on the scout I stayed at John Lankford's home. I borrowed the gun about a week before when Throneberry told me to get him out of the way. I decided I would not kill him, though, if he would go on and let me alone. He was telling the officers where I was and trying to get them to catch me and put me back in jail. I went back on the morning of the killing and got the gun from Throneberry. I was at Cynthia Lankford's when John Lankford said to me, 'Yonder comes Coppinger,' just to scare me. Rithy Sloan was coming down the street, and sure enough Coppinger was coming down the road, also. I ran into the coal house. My gun was lying in the yard in the weeds, and I think my brother laid down on it while Coppinger was passing. When he passed I went and picked the gun up and cut thru a field heading Coppinger off. I said to him, 'You and I will fix this thing now.' I shot him in the breast, and he turned, running out of the road. I then shot him again. I then went and hid the gun in a hollow tree and went to Throneberry's and told him I had fixed that thing up. He asked me what I did with the gun and I told him I had it. He said, 'You should have brought it on in.' And he told me not to tell anything. Before that he had said I might catch him on his way to work and shoot him and perhaps he would lie three or four days before he was found. I had seen John Throneberry at the Lankfordtown church the Sun-

day before and he said to me then, 'The way Coppinger has treated y and the old man I would get him out of the way if I were you all.' He said he would help me all he could. After leaving Throneberry's I went on towards Dutchtown and at the mill dam I met John Throneberry and two other boys. He called me off and asked me if I had seen Coppinger, and I made the motion to him as though firing a gun, pulling the trigger twice. He then asked me why I didn't lay a knife down by him and claim self-defense. He then said he was as good as his word, and I went on with him to his house, changed one of my shoes that had a tack in it and he gave me a tacksaw which I concealed in my shoe. I then made my way thru Happy Bottom and around to Hobbs' Hill to my brother-in-law, George Bates', and told him what I had done and that I was going to give myself up. I then went to the jail and gave myself up. Coppinger has had me arrested several times and I was mad at him, but I am not glad of the killing."

The "Mountain Herald" further states that Kilgore secured some of the saws which were found by Deputy Anderson, from John Lankford so he claimed. Lankford has fled the country, his wife telling the deputy that he has gone to Oklahoma. An attachment was out for him. Many more may be implicated in this brutal murder. The proof seems to be against all the men and there was nothing left for Esq. Tidman to do but to hold these men. It seems that Throneberry had it in for Coppinger on account of his having him arrested for inhabiting a bawdy house and violating the vital statistics law. If these other men are guilty of planning this brutal murder they should be dealt harsher with than this other ignorant confessed murderer. The defendants were all carried to Altamont jail Sunday for safe keeping.

Cures Stubbhorn, Itchy Skin Troubles.

"I could scratch myself to pieces" is often heard from sufferers of Eczema, Tetter, Itch and similar Skin Eruptions. Don't scratch, stop the itching at once with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Its first application starts healing, the Red, Rough, Scaly, Itching Skin is soothed by the Healing and Cooling Medicines, Mrs. C. A. Einfeldt, Rock Island, Ill., after using Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, writes: "This is the first time in nine years I have been free from the dreadful ailment." Guaranteed, 50c. at your Druggist.

People in Tibet value highly the spectacles of smoked or colored glass that are sold to them by the Chinese, because of the blinding brightness of the sun on the snow.

The Russian Government controls the prices charged for medical prescriptions.

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